

The reedifying of Salomons Temple/and the

Labozers therof.

When that the Corke began to crow
in February last
It was nere dai I knewe right wel
the byrdes they longe so fast

For they recordeed plesauntly
when they did vnderstande
That winters blastis began to swage
and Were was euen at hande

And when the Barker hard this Cork
effstone he gan to fere
And by he start and gate him forth
to biewe and se the dere.

And when he came he se the dere
where they were on the launde
At whome the dere were not amasde
but still they stode and faunde.

For well they wist this Barker came
to do his wonted feate,
And of he went from them agayne
in dede he gaue them meate.

Which they had sought & could not find
wherefore they loked thyn,
As though they had ben chast with dogs
that lately had rusht in.

As sone as he was gon from them
a Scoy scourde the cosse,
To fray the bandogges from the Dere
for feare they should be losse.

Whiche longe had made such spoile of
as like hath not ben sene, (them
At euery course a leythe of two
ag we full ofte haue sene.

This Scoy scoured all the parke
he sercht it rounde about.
To fortifie the walles therof
to kepe the bandogges out

When he had take the biewe therof,
and sawe the parke so scalede.
He made his lute vnto the Quene
to haue it all newe palde.

And after him there dyd succede
a man of auncient yeares.
Which did reuiewe the former lute
vnto the noble Deeres.

Whose iudgement is profounde & depe
as all the learned say.
And he affyrmed and proued it both
our sayth was in decaye.

Whiche is the moost assured wall
that may or can be bylte,
Whiche wall hath ben battred at
that it was almoste spylte.

And if this wall be not repayde
but fall still in decaye
The bandogges wyll bzeake in agayne
and dzyue the Deare awaye.

Thus hath this auncient whisthed proued
with argumentes moost stronge,
That if this wall be not repayde
the parke cannot stande longe.

Wherefore the buylders of this wall
that haue take it in hande
haue charpned all theyr tooles right wel
to haue this buildinge stande.

A Byll also charped his edge
to cut the bzyables downe
And to destroy the wicked wedes
that were in hye renoume.

Thus all these builders work righe well
for they haue begon the frame,
And all that se theyr workmanship
do much commend the same.

They worke it artificiallye
as men experte and wyle.
For why they builde vpon the rocke
and not vpon the yle.

Who hath not sene, who hath not hard
the doynges of these men,
What paynes they take incessantlye
to buyde this wall agen.

To kepe the ponge fawnes fro the fox
and from the wolues and dogges.
Leste that the parke be soyld agayne
with swyne and fylthy hogges.

Marke well y grist that grindall ground
and ye shal vnderstande,
That he is able well to buyld
the thinge he taketh in hande.

For he hath newly bete his quernes,
wherefore it may be thought,
That he intendes to grinde the grist
that we tull longe haue fought.

But when the mighty Sampson cam
that longe had ben away.
He musted by the bandogges mouthes
that the had naught to saye.

So that theyr fury is well cooled
throuh Sampsons force and might
For though they grin and loke awyze
they haue no power to bryte.

For nowe the dere go quietlye
within the pale and parke,
And are nothinge afrayde to here
the bandogges how they barke.

There keepers nowe ar come agen
that longe haue ben awaye,
Wherefore the poore and simple Dere,
are ioyfull of this daye.

For when the Hozne was heard of the
which sounded like a bell,
The Dere that knewe the same befoze
dyd like it wery well.

He blew his measures in such soyt
so truly and so trymme
That all that hard the sound therof
had much delight in him.

Besides all these yet are there mo,
whose diligence and payne,
Do craue of vs etarnall prayse
that lyue and do remayne,
Leuer and Sandes, for so they hyght
whose godly hartes and wyll
Are wholy bent vnto the truth
and to confute the yll.

So are these two that yet remayne,
as it hath well bene sene,
How learnedly they speake their mindes
befoze our noble Quene.

Bedder and Wyntrel, these are they
whose memozy and fame
Shal be reuiued, when they are dead
their artes deserue the same.

For these and for the rest of them
let vs geue thanks to God,
whose mercy towardes vs is suche,
that he hath bzoke the red.

O Lorde be holde thy labourers
and now put to thy hande,
To buyde thy holy Temple by
that it may euer stande.

Dyue out the ydle men therof
ye dyue them cleane awaye
Whiche long haue sought the spoile of it
to bzyng it to decaye.

To whome let vs left by our hartes
at mozoow and at euen,
That it wyll please him to preserue
Elisabeth our quene.

Long to endure amongst vs here
and to possesse her place,
And afterwarde to Ioye with him
when she hath runne her race.

Finis

God saue the quene.

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